A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR READERS !

MIGHTY TV COMIC

9p

Number 1307

Week ending 1st January, 1977

Win £1 if we print your joke. See page 12.

Pink Panther

Loads of laughs with your TV Pals!

DOCTOR WHO
CAPT. PUGWASH
TOM & JERRY
STAR TREK
POPEYE
JOKES and PUZZLES

I'm Barney Bear... you'll find me on page 7.

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

Tom and Jerry

HEY, JERRY! IT'S NEW YEARS DAY... ARE YOU COMING OUT?

NO...I CAN'T... IT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS!

DON'T BE SILLY, JERRY. I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU — HONESTLY!

READ THIS!

NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

I WILL NEVER HURT JERRY AGAIN!

Signed Tom

NO...I CAN'T COME OUT!

NOW LOOK, JERRY...I SAID I WASN'T GOING TO HURT YOU... I'M A CHAP WHO KEEPS HIS PROMISE!

IF YOU DON'T TRUST ME, WE'LL NEVER BE REAL FRIENDS AGAIN!

WELL, I'LL COME OUT FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE... BUT STAY AWAY FROM ME, PLEASE!

GOT YOU!

HEH-HEH! YOU STUPID MOUSE! DIDN'T YOU KNOW I WAS A FIBBER! HEH-HEH!

TOM...TOM... THE REASON I DIDN'T WANT TO COME OUT IS BECAUSE I'VE HAD CHICKEN POX!

EEK! STAY AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T WANT TO CATCH THAT!

IT'S TOO LATE, NOW!

A FEW DAYS LATER...

JUST THINK, TOM... IF YOU HAD BEEN HONEST YOU WOULDN'T HAVE CHICKEN POX NOW!

AW! SHUT UP!

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POPEYE

WHY DON'T YOU WRAP UP AGAINST THE COLD, UNCA?

IT'S ONLY MINUS TEN CENTIGRADE, KIDDLING-I DON'T CALL THAT COLD!

WHY I REMEMBER ONCE WHEN I SAILED THE ATLANTIC IT WAS SO COLD THE WAVES FROZE SOLID!

"WE TOOK SLEDGES AN' SLID UP AN' DOWN 'EM!"

"ANOTHER TIME THE NIAGRA FALLS FROZE AN' WE SLID DOWN THE ICICLES!"

"THEN THERE WAS THE TIME WHEN I WUS BABY SITTIN' AN' THE KIDS WAS CRYING COS THEY HAD NUTHIN TO DO..."

"THEIR TEARS FROZE AN' THEY PLAYED MARBLES WITH 'EM!"

WHAT'S THE IDEA TELLIN' FIBS TO A KID?

THEY'RE NOT FIBS! THEY'RE AS TRUE AS YOU'RE LEANIN' UP AGAINST THAT TREE!

BUT I AIN'T LEANIN' AGAINST A TREE!

POW!

YA ARE NOW!

LEND ME YOUR WATER PISTOL TO BRING HIM ROUND, SWEE', PEA.

SQUIRT!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THE WATER JET HAS FROZEN SOLID!

I GUESS IT'S COLDER THAN YOU THINK, UNCA!

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TV Terrors

GOSH! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING, UP THERE, HOPPIT?

I'M KEEPING THE SNOW OFF MY BOOTS, JONES. IT MAKES AN AWFUL MESS OF GOOD BOOTS!

HEY! LOOK, CHUMS! HOPPIT CAN'T BOOT US FROM UP THERE!

TV STU

A QUICK DASH AND WE'LL BE PAST HIM IN A FLASH!

SORRY, TERRORS! I'LL HAVE TO PUT UP THE 'BARRIER'! HEH! HEH!

AAGH! NO! HE DOESN'T **NEED** TO WHUMP US!

NOW, KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, OR ELSE!

URK!

PROD!

PROD!

QUICK, KIDS — GRAB IT!

HEY! LEGGO THAT STILT! GIVE IT BACK!

GRAB!

NOT LIKELY!

WOBBLE!

AAAGH! HELP! HELP! I'M GOING TO FALL!

GOOD! GOOD!

WOBBLE!

OH, NO! I'M GOING FEET FIRST! MY BOOTS WILL GET ALL SNOWY!

OVER WE GO!

YIKES! WHAT THAT HOPPIT WILL DO TO SAVE HIS BOOTS!

YEEAAAGH!

COO! HOPPIT'S GONE STRAIGHT THROUGH THE SNOW AND HIT HIS HEAD ON THE PAVEMENT!

CLUNK!

GOSH! HE LOOKS IN A BAD WAY!

WE'D BETTER GET HIM TO A DOCTOR!

BURBLE! BURBLE!

GOOD THING HOPPIT DIDN'T BREAK THE STILTS!

SAVE US TIME FETCHING A STRETCHER!

TWEET! TWEET!

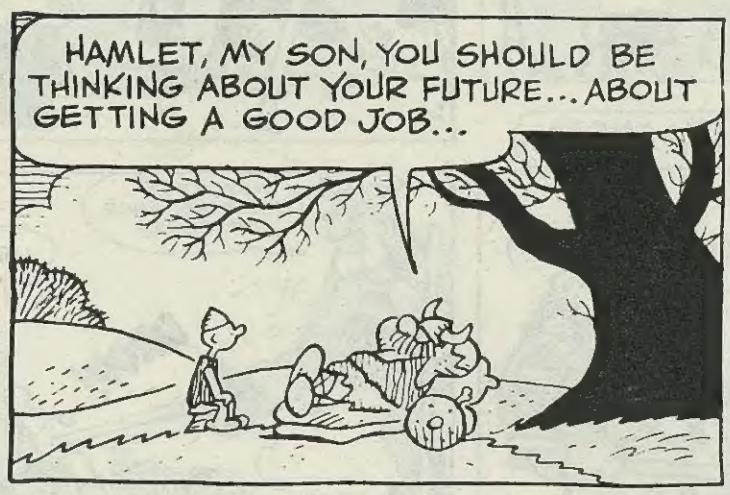
CHEER UP, HOPPIT! YOUR BOOTS ARE NOWHERE NEAR THE SNOW!

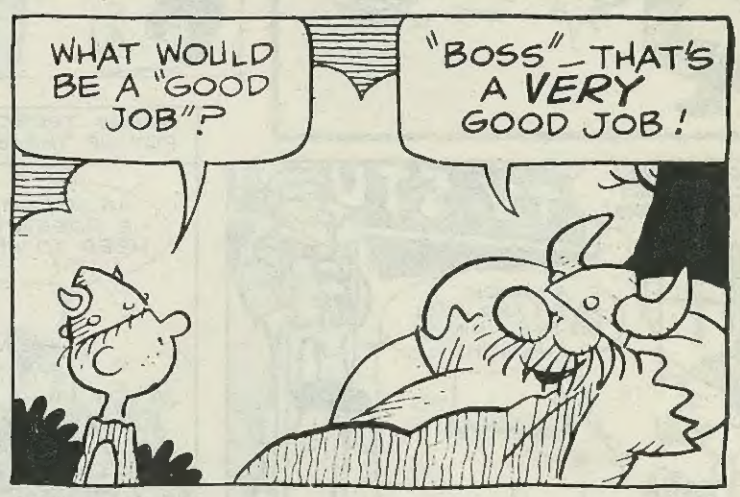
MY NEW YEAR RESOLUTION IS TO THINK OF A BETTER WAY TO KEEP THE SNOW OFF MY BOOTS!

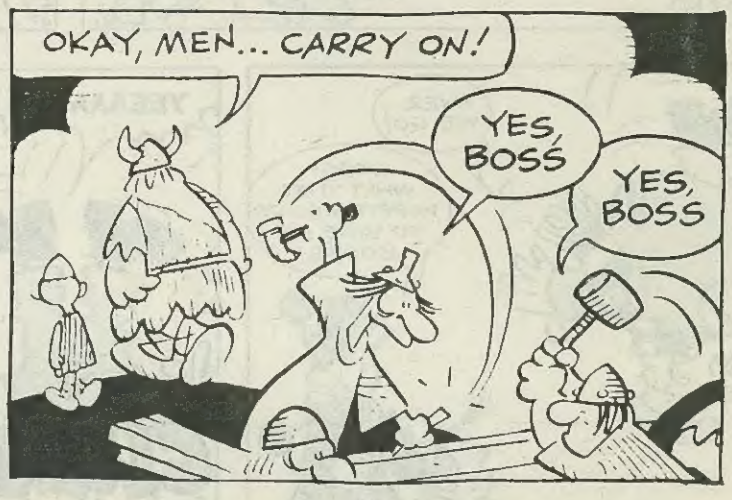
TO TH HOSPI

HÄGAR The Horrible

by DIK BROWNE







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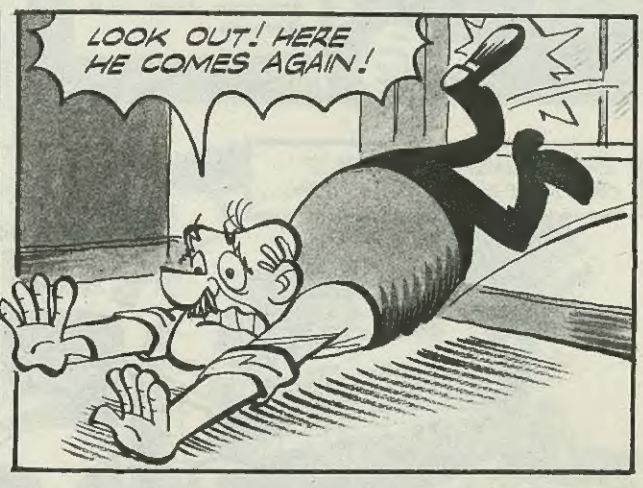
MIGHTY MOTH

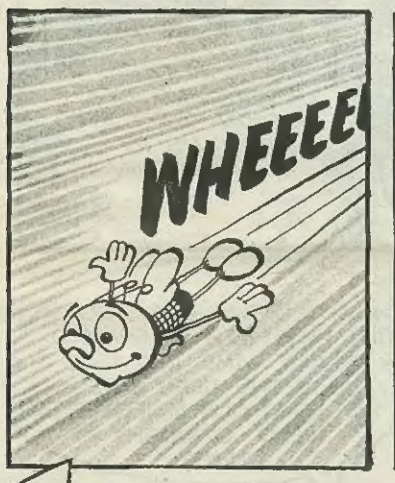
GET OUT AND STAY OUT!

WITH THAT MOTH OUT OF THE WAY, IT'S PEACE AT LAST, MA - AND NO DAMAGE BEING DONE TO THE HOUSE!

BOOM!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IT'S MIGHTY MOTH! HE'S DOING SOME HIGH SPEED FLUTTERING AND BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER!

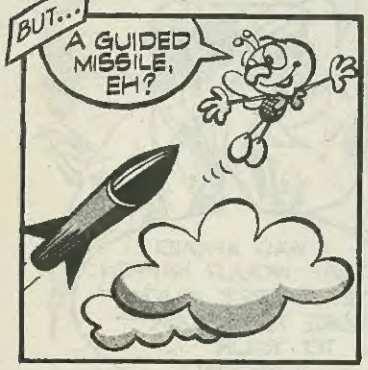

LOOK OUT! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!


WHEEEEE

BOOM!

IS THAT THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT MISSILE BASE? THERE'S A STRANGE CRAFT BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER. HOW ABOUT BRINGING IT DOWN?
TEE-HEE! THAT'LL FIX MIGHTY MOTH FOR GOOD!

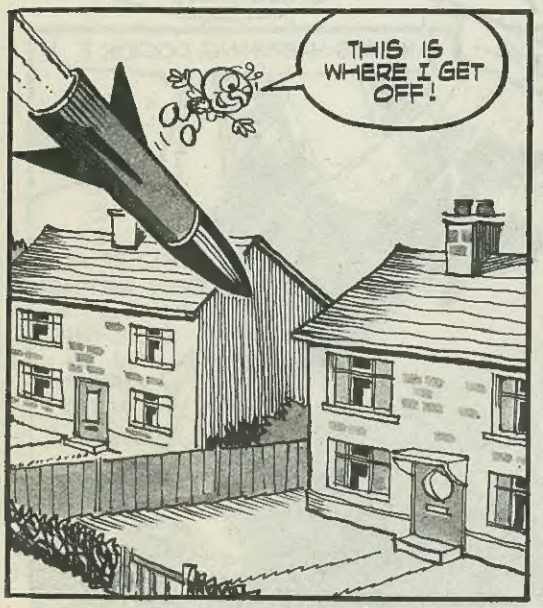
HE'S RIGHT! LOOK, YOU CAN SEE IT ON THE RADAR!
WE'LL SEND A GUIDED MISSILE AFTER IT AND BLOW IT UP!
FIRE BUTTON


BUT...
A GUIDED MISSILE, EH?

I'LL SIT ASTRIDE IT AND GUIDE IT MYSELF!

HE-HE! I CAN'T WAIT FOR THE EXPLOSION WHEN THAT MISSILE 'HOMES' ON TO MIGHTY MOTH!

OH, NO! HE'S 'HOMING' IT TOWARDS MY HOME!


THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!

VOOMF!

WELL AT LEAST WE WON'T HEAR MIGHTY MOTH'S BANGS NOW, DEAR - ALL I CAN HEAR IS BELLS RINGING IN MY EARS!

Dr Who

THE Tardis crash-lands on a Pacific atoll, after narrowly missing another object hurtling towards earth. The object splashes into the sea, causing a tidal wave which surges past the atoll and sinks a small US minesweeper. The Doctor puts out a radio message and other American naval craft approach . . .

DOCTOR, LOOK—AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER! IT'S THE U.S. NAVY!

THEY MUST HAVE PICKED UP MY RADIO SIGNAL.

BUT, ON THE SEA-BED, NEARBY...

EARTH-CRAFT NEARING—WE ARE DETECTED. PREPARE TO ATTACK...

THAT MOMENT, IN SPACE ORBIT BEYOND THE EARTH...

WAIT, PORTIBA—WE ARE NOT SURE THE EARTH VESSEL MEANS US HARM.

PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT, MAMBUS. I WILL USE THE ENERGISING BEAM TO BRING OUR PROBE-CRAFT TO THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH SEA...

INSIDE THE ORBITING SPACECRAFT...

WE WILL ATTEMPT TO MAKE CONTACT—THE PROBE-CRAFT'S COMPUTER WILL MONITOR THEIR LANGUAGE.

IF THEY UNDERSTAND OUR MISSION, THEY MAY PERMIT US TO CONTINUE IN PEACE.

ENERGISING BEAM FOCUSED—

BOOSTERS FIRED—RISING TO SURFACE. COMPUTER SWITCHING TO LANGUAGE-CODE CHECK. WILL COMMUNICATE IN EARTH-TONGUE...

MEANWHILE...

DON'T ASK ME HOW YOU TWO GOT STUCK OUT HERE—BUT YOUR RADIO MESSAGE CAME TOO LATE TO MISS THE TIDAL WAVE. WE LOST OUR MINESWEEPER! WENT STRAIGHT UNDER!

I WAS AFRAID THAT WOULD HAPPEN. YET THERE'S MUCH MORE TO EXPLAIN—TO YOUR CAPTAIN!

THEN...

HOLY SAINT—WHAT IN THE NAME...?

AT A GUESS, I'D SAY WHATEVER WE NEARLY HIT IN SPACE HAS FINALLY COME TO GREET US!

ABOARD THE U.S. CARRIER...

RED ALERT—RED ALERT! STRIKE AIRCRAFT PREPARE FOR TAKE-OFF!

BUT...

WHAT'S HAPPENING, DOCTOR?

THE FOOLS—THEY'RE NOT EVEN WAITING! THAT JET'S SWEEPING IN TO OPEN FIRE! NO...!

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Don't miss next week's thrilling episode!

BARNEY BEAR

IN THREE MINUTES IT WILL BE THE NEW YEAR!

NO, IT WON'T! IT'LL BE IN FOUR AND A HALF MINUTES!

DEC 31ST 1976

DON'T BE DAFT! I PUT MY WATCH RIGHT FROM THE TELLY!

WELL, THEY'RE WRONG! MY WATCH IS SPOT ON!

YOU'RE WRONG, MOOSE. THERE'S NOW ONLY TWO MINUTES TO GO!

THREE AND A HALF!

ONE MINUTE.

TWO AND A HALF!

IT'S MIDNIGHT! HAPPY NEW YEAR, MOOSE!

IT'S NOT YET!

ONE AND A HALF MINUTES LATER...

HAPPY NEW YEAR, BARNEY!

WELL, AS WE BOTH AGREE IT'S THE NEW YEAR, LET'S GO OUT AND GREET OUR NEIGHBOURS!

GOSH! ISN'T IT QUIET!

BANG! BANG!

HAPPY NEW YEAR, TED!

MEVIN

HAPPY NEW YEAR, JERRY AND ANN!

BANG! BANG!

THEY CAN'T ALL BE IN BED!

HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYBODY!

SHUT THAT ROW!

WE'RE TRYING TO SLEEP!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THEY'RE USUALLY SUCH A JOLLY LOT AT THE NEW YEAR!

ER, BARNEY! YOU TORE OFF TWO DATES FROM YOUR CALENDER!

TODAY IS DECEMBER 31 ST!

DEC 31 1976

EH? THAT MEANS IT WON'T BE NEW YEAR FOR ANOTHER 23 HOURS 55 MINUTES!

WRONG! 23 HOURS 56 ½ MINUTES!

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The Enterprise crew are investigating the ever-changing planet Metamorpha, which is rich in the priceless ore, Tiantianium. They escape from a cataclysmic upheaval only to be attacked by several bizarre, illuminated light-forms, immune to the phaser . . .

STAR TREK

Mr Spock Captain James T. Kirk

'THE PERIL OF PLANET QUICK CHANGE'

LIKE A CLUSTER OF GLOWING, BODYLESS INSECTS, THE FORMS DESCEND UPON MR. SPOCK... ROUND AND ROUND THEY SWIRL...
...BUT I SEEM TO BE FRIGHTENING THEM OFF!
TH-THERE IS NO BODY TO THEM...

FOR AN HOUR, THE GROUP COVERS THE TERRAIN WITH DELICATE SPACE-ORE COUNTERS...
COME ON, MR. SPOCK--GIVE US A HAND! WE WANT TO GET THIS JOB OVER FAST!
I AM MAKING AN ANALYSIS OF THE EARTH CHEMISTRY, CAPTAIN KIRK!

SUDDENLY, AS THE DESPERATE SEARCH FOR THE RARE ORE CONTINUES...
AH-ANOTHER PLANETARY UPHEAVAL! BRACE YOURSELVES, MEN! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT'S COMING NOW!

THEN, A GEYSER OF WATER SPEWS INTO THE AIR...
WATER! THE ARID AREA IS TURNING INTO WATER!
MAKE FOR THE CLIFFSIDE WITH SPOCK! MOVE IT!

BUT THE ONRUSH OF WATER IS TOO RAPID... SWIRLING RAPIDS ENTRAP THE GROUP...
S-SWIM!.. FIGHT THE CURRENT...WE'VE GOT TO REACH THE LEDGE!
REMAIN CALM, MY FRIENDS! YOU WILL BE SAVED!

Dr McCOY (*Bones*)

Scotty

Mr Sulu

Chekov

Lieutenant Uhura

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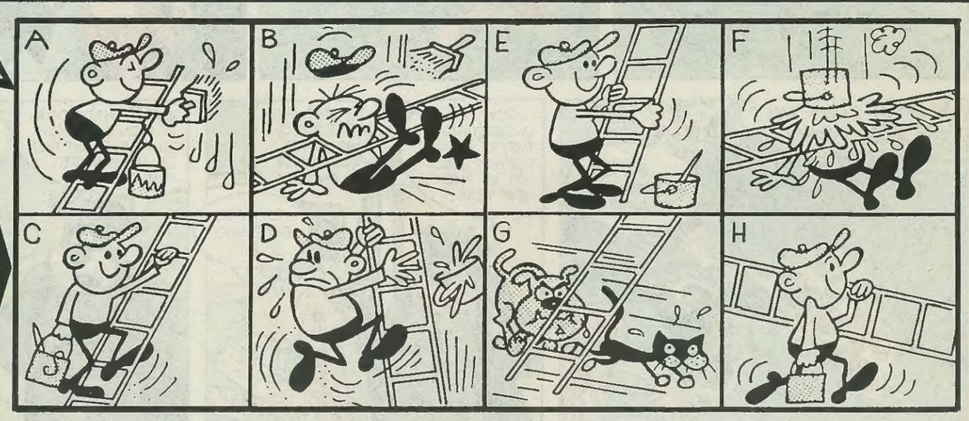
Follow this exciting adventure next week!

PUZZLE-IT-OUT!

No.1

The artist has again put the small illustrations in their wrong order, and the whole doesn't make much sense if you view them in alphabetical order. See if you can put them in their correct order.

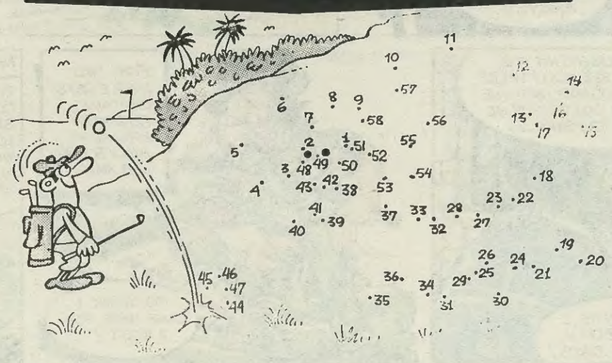


No.2

Nobody has ever seen this animal, because it has never existed, except in the artist's imagination. The head, tongue, leg, body, tail and shell on its back are from six different animals, which do, of course, exist. But which animals? Do you know?

No.3

The man in this illustration is playing golf, but he hasn't hit the ball. His invisible opponent has. If you draw a line from No. 1 to No. 2 and so on to No. 58 You'll see who his opponent is.



ANSWERS

Puzzle 1: The Correct Order: H,E,C,A,G,D,B,F.

Puzzle 2: Bear, Snake, Jaguar, Snail, Fox and Flamingo.

Puzzle 3: An Elephant.

Captain PUGWASH

I'M TIRED, LAD, I NEED A REST FROM THE SEA!

THAT DAY, A STORM BLEW THE 'BLACK PIG' CLOSE TO LAND—A LAND THAT HAD A FAMILIAR LOOK ABOUT IT...

WE'D BETTER LAY OFFSHORE, LADS, AND WAIT FOR THE STORM TO ABATE BEFORE WE GO ASHORE...

CAST NO LITTER by order of Ye BRIXHAM Town Clerk

WHAT SEAMANSHIP, CAP'N. WE'VE COME ASHORE IN YOUR OLD HOME TOWN...

'TWAS NOTHING, LAD. I WONDER IF THEY STILL REMEMBER ME IN THESE PARTS...

DON'T WORRY, CAP'N. THEY STILL REMEMBER YOU! COME AND LOOK...

WHAT HAVE THEY DONE? NAMED A STREET AFTER ME?

WELL, AT LEAST IT'S A GOOD LIKENESS, CAP'N!

WANTED FOR PIRACY ON YE HIGH SEAS

Capt. PUGWASH

This ferocious pirate is extremely dangerous and no gold sovereigns is

H'MM! TOO GOOD!

NOW WHAT, CAP'N?

I THINK I'LL VISIT MY OLD AUNT MILLY ON DARTMOOR FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS REST...

YOU TWO RETURN TO THE SHIP AND TOM CAN PICK ME UP ON THE QUAY IN THREE DAYS FROM NOW.

LATER...

AM I ON THE RIGHT ROAD TO THE MOOR, GOOD SIR?

AYE, SIR! AND YOU'LL FIND A LOT OF SNOW UP THERE WHEN YOU ARRIVE!

B-RRRR! IT'S COLD! AH! THAT LOOKS LIKE AUNT MILLY'S COTTAGE.

WHY, PUGGY! MY IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! THERE ARE A THOUSAND AND ONE JOBS YOU CAN DO FOR ME WHILE YOU STAY...

ALAS, AUNTIE, I CAN STAY BUT A COUPLE OF DAYS!

FOR TWO WHOLE DAYS CAPTAIN PUGWASH WAS AUNT MILLY'S ODD JOB MAN...

TO THINK I CAME HERE FOR A REST!

THE NEXT DAY...

PITY YOU COULDN'T STAY LONGER WITH YOUR AUNT, CAP'N...

NONSENSE, LAD! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A NICE REST ABOARD SHIP!

BASIL BRUSH

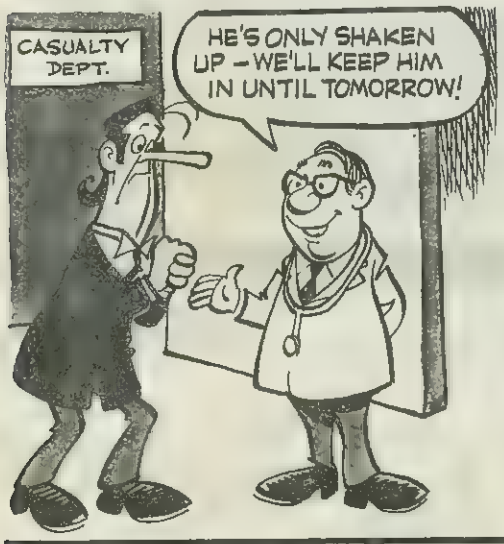
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, CHUMMERS! THERE'S USUALLY **SOMEBODY** IN THE VILLAGE WHO HOLDS A NEW YEAR'S PARTY!
YEAH! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL 'AVE TO SPEND IT ALL ALONE!

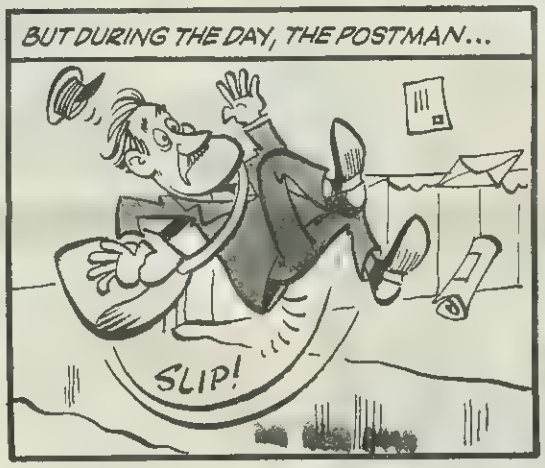
CAREFUL 'OW YOU WALK, GUY! THE PAVEMENTS AIN'T ARF SLIPPERY!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, CHUMMERS, IT'S ALL A QUESTION OF BALANCE!

OOPS!
SLIP!

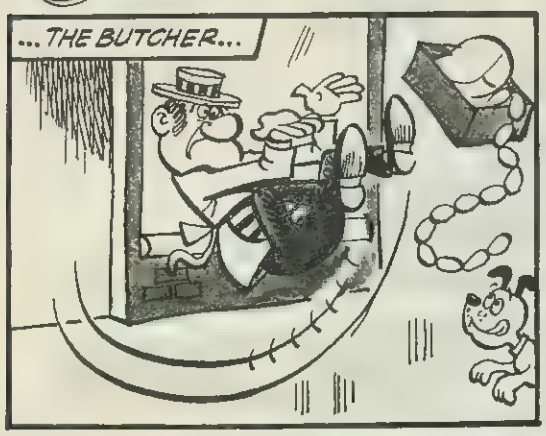
OOF!

I DID WARN YOU, GUV! I'D BETTER TAKE YOU TO THE 'OSPITAL!


CASUALTY DEPT.
HE'S ONLY SHAKEN UP – WE'LL KEEP HIM IN UNTIL TOMORROW!

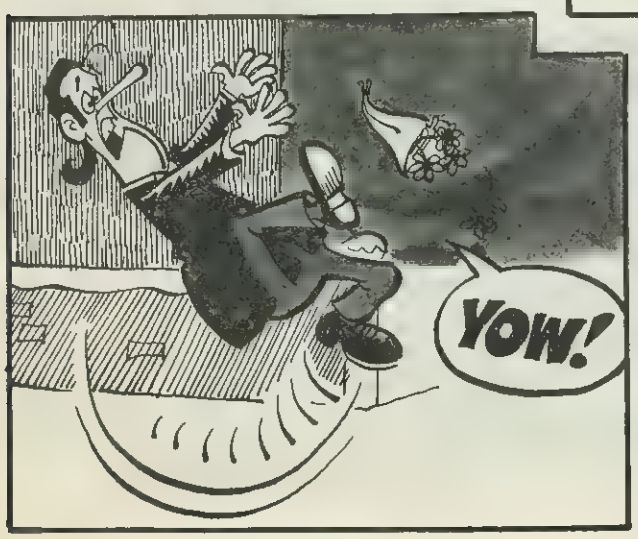

BUT DURING THE DAY, THE POSTMAN...
SLIP!

... THE MILKMAN...
SLIP!


... THE BUTCHER...

... THE BAKER...
SLIP!

... UNTIL, THAT EVENING...
HUH! WHAT A 'APPY NEW YEAR THIS IS! 'ERE'S ME VISITIN' 'OSPITAL!


YOW!

SOON ...
WELCOME TO THE HOSPITAL, CHUMMERS! THANKS TO ALL THESE **SLIP-UPS** WE CAN HAVE A **SLAP-UP** PARTY!
POP

Win £1 ...for every joke published!

READERS' JOKES

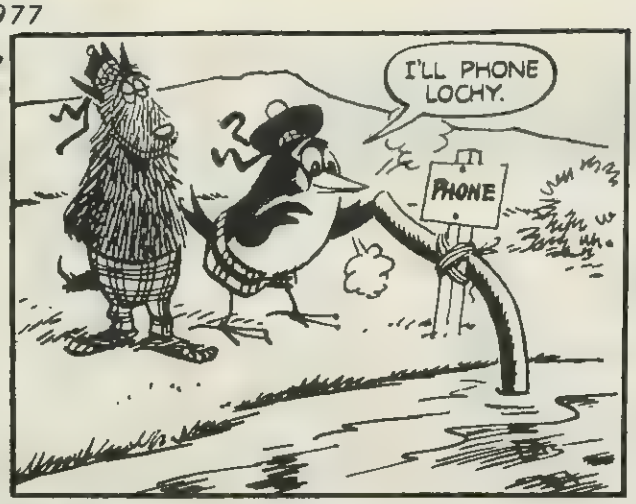
The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

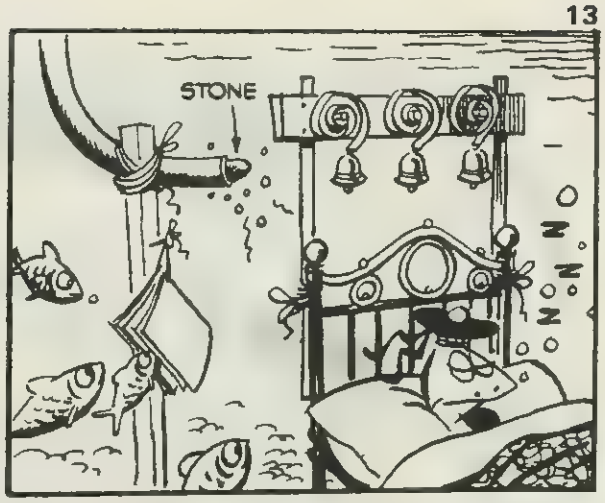
When you send your jokes tell us which are your favourite features in Mighty TV Comic.

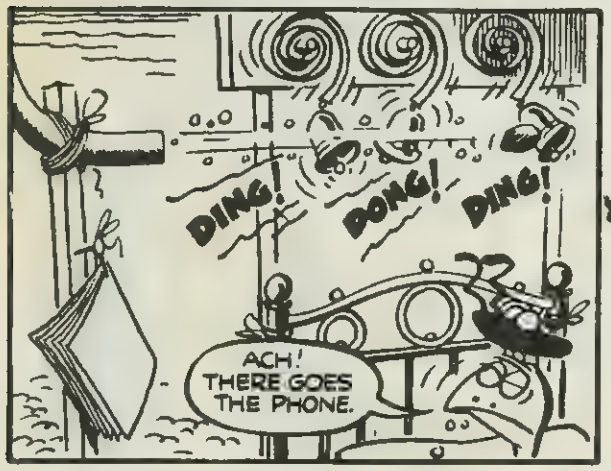
JULIE ANNE COTTERELL, COYCHURCH, GLAM.
POLICE
WOULD YOU MIND BLOWING INTO THIS, PLEASE?
IAN CARTER, SURREY.
HAVE YOU SEEN AN ELEPHANT PASS BY THIS WAY?
GAME WARDEN
THIS MODEL HAS A SPECIAL BUILT-IN 'ROUND-THE-CLOCK MAINTENANCE SERVICE!
MOHAMED YACOOBALI, BATLEY, YORKS.
MARK HEALEY, BOLTON.
WELL! WHERE SHALL WE GO TO, TODAY?
DUNCAN GREEN, STAFFS.
I'M NOT GETTING IN THAT THING—IT'S GOT A GREAT BIG HOLE IN IT..!!
INFORMATION
COMPLAINTS
WHERE DO I COMPLAIN ABOUT HIM?
IVAN HINCHLEY, LOWESTOFT.

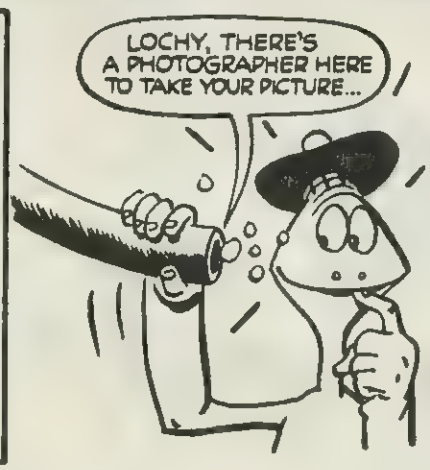
LOCHY

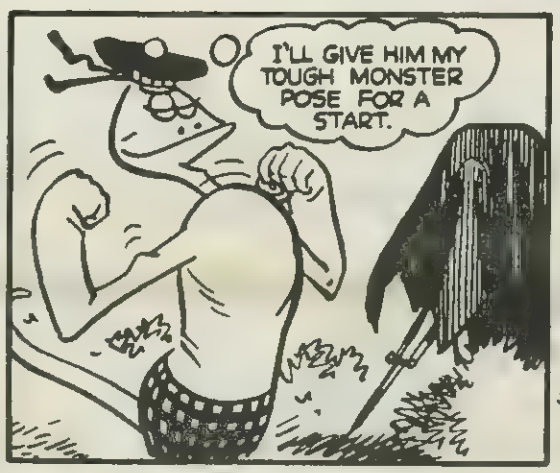
THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER

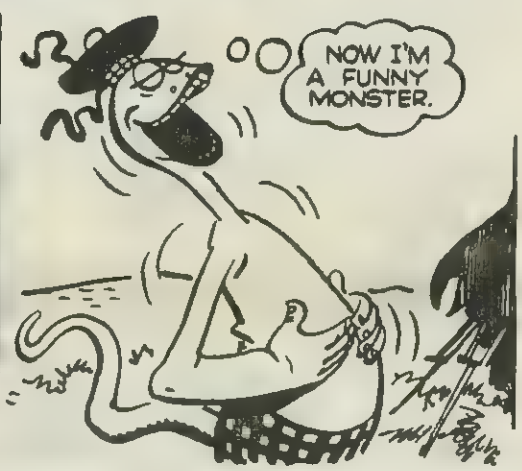


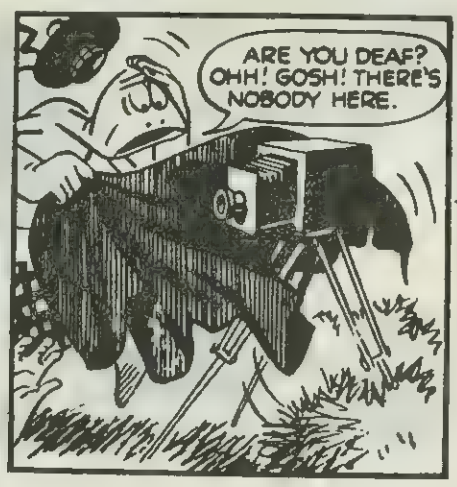


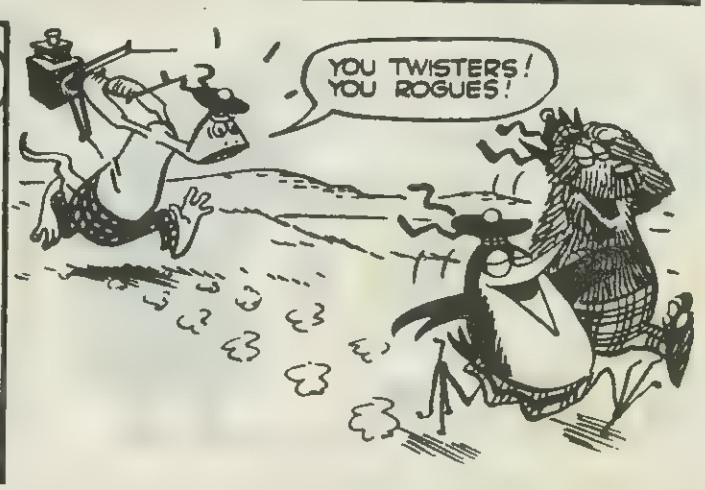




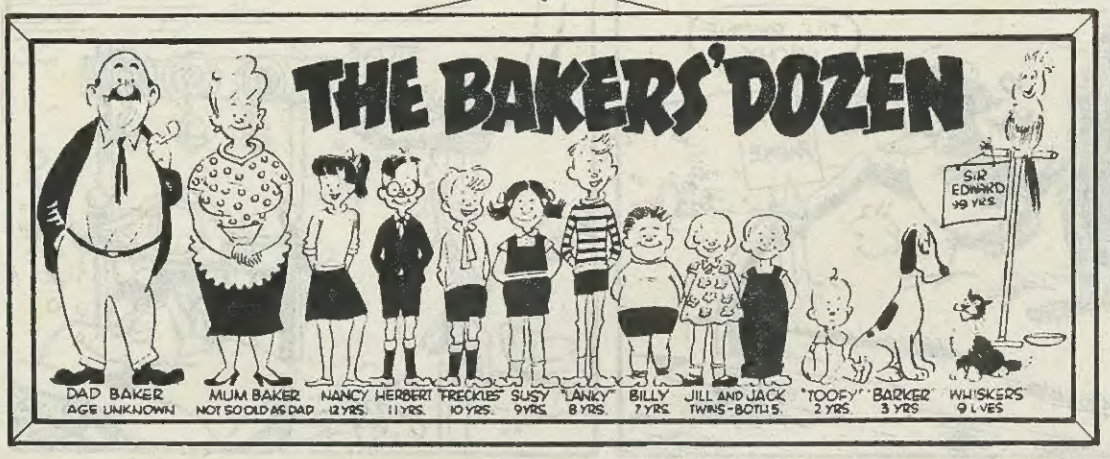


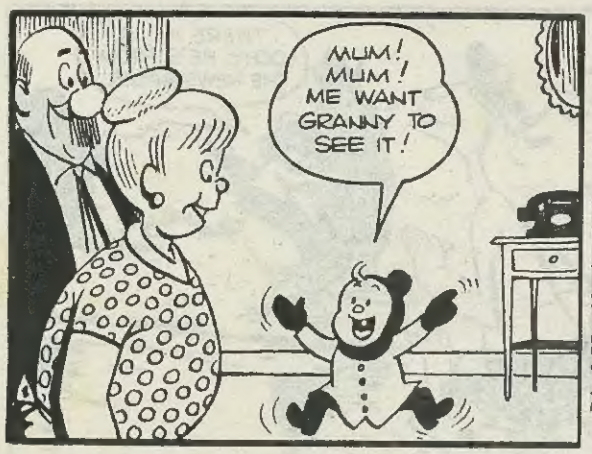


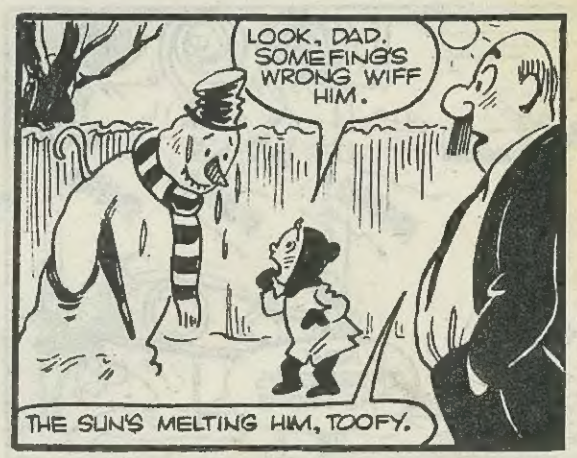


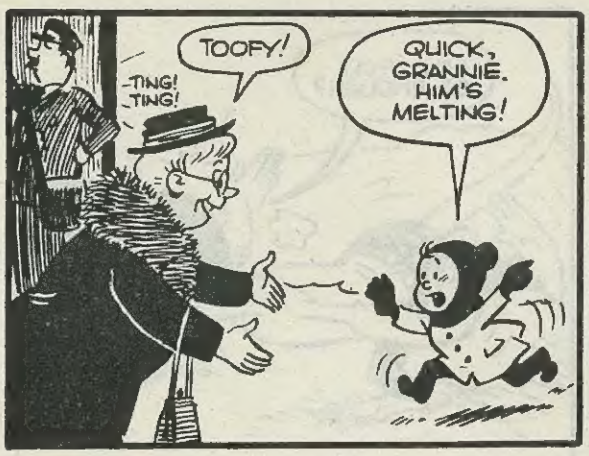


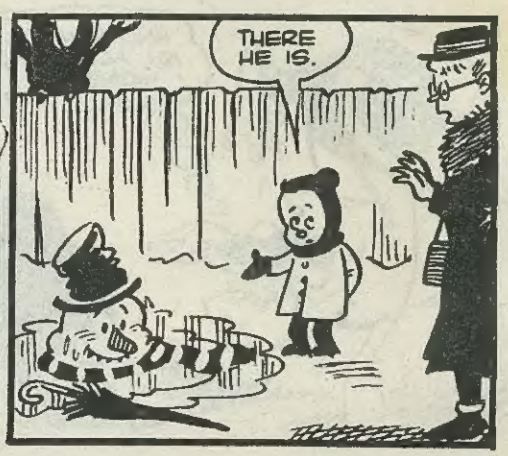
THE BAKERS' DOZEN

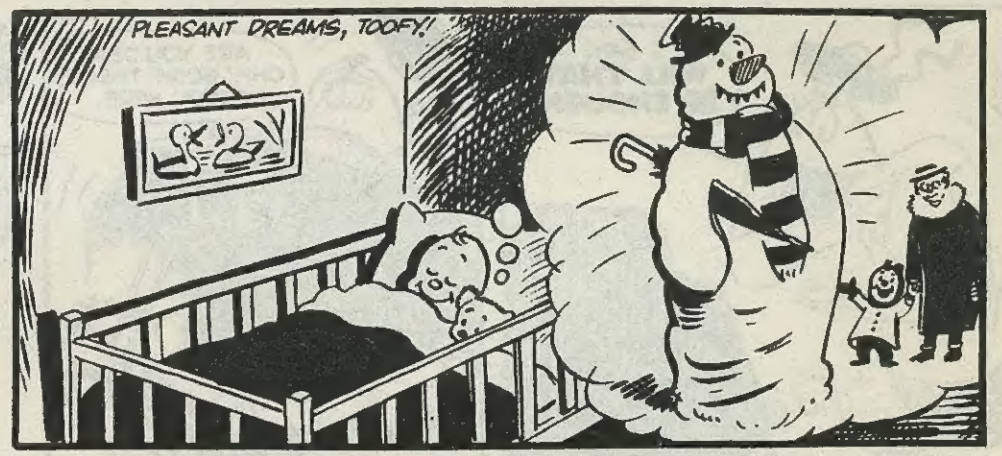












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Pink Panther

I'M AFRAID THERE ARE NO VACANCIES FOR SHOP ASSISTANTS.

JOB CENTRE

HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF RE-TRAINING FOR A DIFFERENT JOB?

WHAT HAD YOU IN MIND?

WELL THERE'S A VACANCY AT THE CIRCUS FOR A LION TAMER!

TAKE THIS LETTER TO OUR LION TAMER'S SCHOOL!

SO...

WE PRACTICE WITH A PLASTIC INFLATABLE LION!

...HOLDING THE CHAIR FIRMLY IN THE RIGHT HAND AT THE SAME TIME CRACKING THE WHIP WITH THE LEFT HAND, SHOUTING 'BACK-BACK'!

BACK! BACK!

CRACK! CRACK!

SOON...

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU ARE NOW A CERTIFIED LION TAMER!

NOW I CAN APPLY FOR THE JOB AT THE CIRCUS!

CIRCUS

SO, THAT EVENING...

OH, GOSH! (GULP!) NOW I'VE GOT TO FACE A *REAL* LION!

BACK! BACK!

YAWN!

YA! BOO!

YOU'RE FIRED!

NEXT DAY...

HOW DID THE LION TAMING JOB GO?

I WAS FIRED, SO I THINK I'LL RE-TRAIN AS A PASTRY COOK!

...AND COULD YOU HELP MY FRIEND? HE WANTS LESSONS IN MAN EATING!

JM

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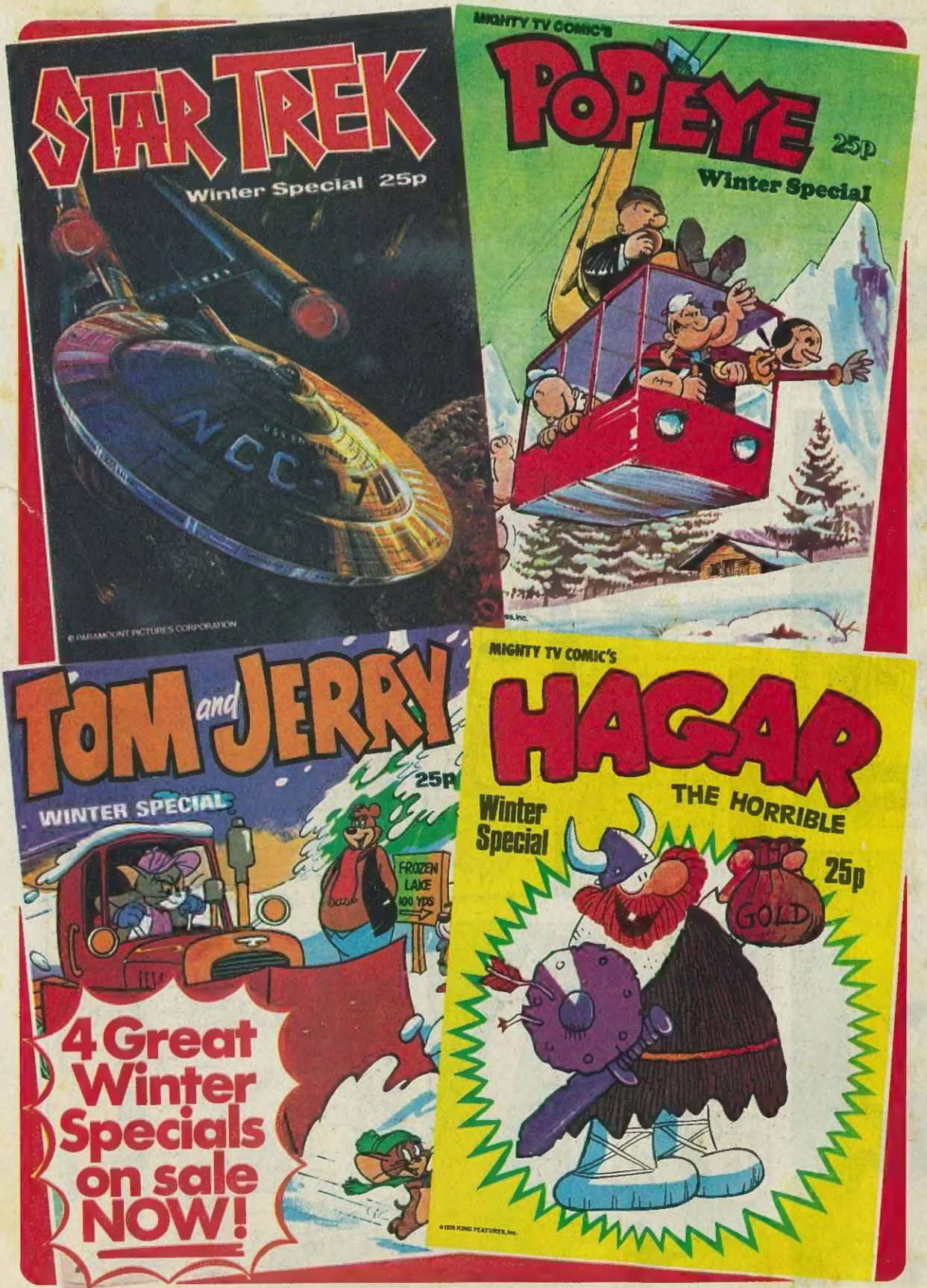
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